



Delicious Bread or Your Money Refunded

Every Barrel Cream of the West Flour Guaranteed for Bread

Yes, madam, I am the Cream of the West miller. I know what Cream of the West is. It's a strong flour. It has extra bread-making qualities, and I'll guarantee great, big, bulging loaves of the lightest, whitest, most wholesome bread.

Cream of the West Flour
the hard wheat flour that is guaranteed for bread

Tell your grocer you want to try Cream of the West. Buy a barrel subject to the guarantee. Tell him we expect him to refund your money if the flour fails to do as we claim. He won't lose a cent. We will reimburse him in full. Show him this paper with the guarantee. It is his authority to pay you back if you ask him.

Guarantee

WE hereby affirm and declare that Cream of the West Flour is a superior bread flour, and as such is subject to our absolute guarantee of money back if not satisfactory after a fair trial. Any dealer is hereby authorized to return price paid by customer on return of unused portion of barrel if flour is not as represented.

The Campbell Milling Company, Limited, Toronto.
ARCHIBALD CAMPBELL, PRESIDENT

R. G. ASH & Co., St. John's Wholesale Distributors.

The Bread and Butter Miss.

PART IV.
(Concluded.)

But this hope, if hope it should be called, was doomed to disappointment. Late in October came another letter from her friend.

'I am sorry,' wrote Mrs. Englewood, 'that I see no probability of my meeting Mr. Norreys for a long time. He is going abroad. After all, your paths in life are not likely to cross each other again. Perhaps it is best to leave things.'

But the tears filled Maisie's eyes as she read. 'I should have liked him to know I had come to do him justice,' she thought.

She did not understand Mrs. Englewood's view of the matter.

'It would be cruel,' Gertrude had said to herself, 'to tell him how she blames herself, and how my showing her Mrs. Selby's letter had cleared him. It would only bring it all up again when he has doubtless begun to forget it.'

Nevertheless, Despard did not leave England without knowing how completely Lady Margaret had retracted her cruel words, and how bitterly she regretted them.

Time passes quickly, we are told,

when we are hard at work. And doubtless this is true while the time in question is the present. But to look back upon time of which every day and every hour have been fully occupied, gives somewhat the feeling of a close-printed volume when one has finished reading it. It seems even longer than in anticipation. To Despard Norreys, when at the end of two busy years he found himself again in England, it appeared as if he had been absent five or six times as long as was really the case.

He had been a week in England, and was still detained in town by details connected with the work he had so successfully accomplished. He was under promise to his sister to run down to Markersden the first day it should be possible, and time meanwhile hung somewhat heavily on his hands. The waters had already closed over his former place in society, and he did not regret it. Still there were friends whom he was glad to meet again, and so he not unwillingly accepted some of the invitations that began to find him out.

One evening, after dinner at the house of a friend whose influence had obtained for him the appointment which had just expired, he accompanied the ladies of the family to an evening party in the neighborhood. He had never been in the house before; the faces about him were unfamiliar. Feeling a little 'out of it,' he strolled into a small room where a select quartette was absorbed at whist, and seated him-

self in a corner somewhat out of the light, which, since his illness, rather painfully affected his eyes.

Suddenly the thought of Maisie Florde as he had last seen her seemed to rise before him as in a vision.

'I wonder if she is married,' he said to himself. 'Sure to be so, I should think. Yet I should probably have heard of it.'

And even as the words formed themselves in his mind, a still familiar voice caught his ear.

'Thank you. Yes, this will do nicely. I will wait here till Mabel is ready to go.'

And a lady—a girl, he soon saw—came forward into the room towards the corner where he was sitting. He rose at once; she approached him quickly, then with a sudden, incoherent exclamation, made as if she would have drawn back. But it was too late; she could not, if she wished, have pretended she did not see him.

'Mr. Norreys,' she began; 'I had no idea—'

'That I was in England,' he said. 'No, I have only just returned. Pardon me for having startled you. Miss Florde—Lady Margaret, I mean. I on my side had no idea of meeting you here or—'

'Or, you would not have come,' she interrupted him with.

'Thank you; you are frank at all events,' she added haughtily.

He turned away. There was perhaps some involuntary suggestion of reproach in his manner, for hers changed.

H.P. SAUCE

is the new sauce imported from England

It is made by blending together the choicest Oriental fruits and spices with Pure Malt Vinegar by a secret process.

It has a new and delicious flavour, distinct—quite distinct—from any other sauce or relish you have ever had before; besides that, it aids digestion.

Wouldn't it be worth your while to get a bottle right away?

'No,' she said. 'I am very wrong. Please stay for two minutes, and listen to me. I have hoped and prayed that I might never meet you again, but at the same time I made a vow—a real vow,' she went on girlishly, 'that if I did so I would swallow my pride, and—and ask you to forgive me. There now—I have said it. That is all. Will you, Mr. Norreys?'

He glanced round; the whist party was all unconscious of the rest of the world still.

'Will you not sit down for a moment, Lady Margaret?' he said, and as she did so he too drew a chair nearer to hers. 'It is disagreeable to be overheard,' he went on in a tone of half apology. 'You ask me what I cannot do, he added.

The girl reared her head, and the softness of her manner hardened at once.

'Then,' she said, 'we are quits. It does just as well. My conscience is clear now.'

'So is mine, as to that particular of—of what you call forgiving you,' he said, and his voice was a degree less calm. 'I cannot do so now, for—I forgive you long, long ago.'

'You have seen Mrs. Englewood?' She has told you at last that all was explained to me—your sister's letter and all,' she went on confusedly, 'that I saw how horrid, how low and mean and suspicious and everything I had been?'

'I knew all you refer to before I left England,' he said simply. 'But I asked Mrs. Englewood to leave it as it was, unless she was absolutely forced to tell you. I knew you must have the sound of my name, and she promised to drop the subject.'

'And I have scarcely seen her for a long time,' said Maisie. 'I saw she did avoid it, and I suppose she thought it no use talking about it.'

'I did not need her explanation,' Despard went on gently. 'I had—forgiven you long before. Indeed, I think I did so almost at once. It was all natural on your part. What had I done, what was I that you should have thought any good of me? When you remembered the way I behaved to you at first, and here his voice grew very low. 'I have never been able to—I shall never be able to forgive myself.'

'Mr. Norreys,' said Maisie in a very contrite tone. But Despard kept silence.

'Are you going to stay at home now, or are you going away again?' she asked presently, trying to speak in a matter-of-fact way.

'I hardly know. I am waiting to see what I can get to do. I don't mind what, but I shall never again be able to be idle,' he said, smiling a little for the first time. 'It is my own fault entirely—the fault of my own past folly—that I am now well on in the profession I was intended for. So I must not grumble if I have to take what work I can get in any part of the world. I would rather stay in England for some reasons.'

'Why?' she said.

'I cannot stand heat very well,' he said. 'My little sunstroke left some weak points—my eyes are not strong.' She did not answer at once.

Then, 'How crooked things are,' she said at last suddenly; 'you want work, and I—oh, I am so busy and worried. Papa impressed upon me that I must look after things myself, and accept the responsibilities but—I don't think he quite saw how difficult it would be.'

'But—said Despard, puzzled by her manner, 'he is surely able to help you?'

She turned to him more fully—the tears came more quickly, but she did not mind his seeing them.

'Didn't you know?' she said; 'Papa is dead—more than a year ago now. Just before I came of age, I am quite alone. That silly—I shouldn't say that, he is kind and good—Conrad is Lord Southwold now. But I don't want to marry him, though he is almost the only man who, I know, cares for me for myself. How strange you did not know about my being all alone? Didn't you notice this?' and she touched her black skirt.

'I have never seen you except in black,' said Despard. 'No—I had no idea. I am so grieved.'

'If—if you stay in England,' she began again half timidly, 'and you say you have forgiven me—he made a little gesture of deprecation of the word—'can't we be friends, Mr. Norreys?'

Despard rose to his feet. The whist party had dispersed. The little room was empty.

'No,' he said, 'I am afraid that could never be, Lady Margaret. The one reason why I wish to leave England again is that I know now, I cannot—I must not risk seeing you.'

Maisie looked up, the tears were still glittering about her eyes and cheeks; was it their soft glistening that made her face look so bright and almost radiant?

'Oh, do say it again—don't think me not nice, oh, don't!' she entreated. 'But why—oh, why, if you care for me, though I can scarcely believe it, why let my horrible money come between us? I shall never care for anybody else—there now, I have said it!'

And she tried to hide her face, but he would not let her.

'Do you really mean it, dear?' he said. 'If you do, I—I will swallow my pride, too; shall I?'

She looked up, half laughing now. 'Quite again, you see. Oh, dear, how dreadfully happy I am! And you know, as you are so fond of work now, you will have lots to do. All manner of things for poor people that I want to manage, and don't know how—and—and—'

'My' any more—tendents to look after—'

'That girl in black,' her self to take care of, and make as happy as all my love and my strength, and my life's devotion can,' said Despard. 'Maisie, my darling, God grant that you may never regret your generosity and goodness.'

'No, no,' she murmured, 'yours are far greater, far, far greater.'

There was a moment's silence. Then suddenly Despard put his hand into his pocket and held out something to Maisie.

'Look,' he said, 'do you remember? I should have returned it to you, but I could not make up my mind to it. I have never parted with it night or day, all these years.'

It was the little silver vinaigrette.

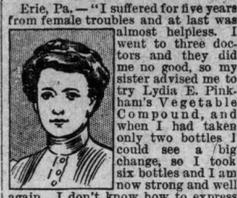
.....

This all happened several years ago, and, by what I can gather, there are few happier people than Despard Norreys and Lady Margaret, his wife.

THE END.

SHE SUFFERED FIVE YEARS

Finally Cured by Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound.



Erie, Pa.—'I suffered for five years from female troubles and at last was almost helpless. I went to three doctors and they did me no good, so my sister advised me to try Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, and when I had taken only two bottles I could see a big change, so I took six bottles and I am now strong and well again. I don't know how to express my thanks for the good it has done me and I hope all suffering women will give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial. It was worth its weight in gold.'—Mrs. J. P. ENDLICH, R. F. D. No. 7, Erie, Pa.

Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound, made from native roots and herbs, contains no narcotic or harmful drugs, and is today holds the record for the largest number of actual cures of female diseases we know of, and thousands of voluntary testimonials are on file in the Pinkham laboratory at Lynn, Mass., from women who have been cured from almost every form of female complaints, such as inflammation, ulceration, displacements, fibroid tumors, irregularities, periodic pains, backache, indigestion and nervous prostration. Every suffering woman owes it to herself to give Lydia E. Pinkham's Vegetable Compound a trial.

If you want special advice write Mrs. Pinkham, Lynn, Mass., for it is free and always helpful.

'Oh, do say it again—don't think me not nice, oh, don't!' she entreated. 'But why—oh, why, if you care for me, though I can scarcely believe it, why let my horrible money come between us? I shall never care for anybody else—there now, I have said it!'

And she tried to hide her face, but he would not let her.

'Do you really mean it, dear?' he said. 'If you do, I—I will swallow my pride, too; shall I?'

She looked up, half laughing now. 'Quite again, you see. Oh, dear, how dreadfully happy I am! And you know, as you are so fond of work now, you will have lots to do. All manner of things for poor people that I want to manage, and don't know how—and—and—'

'My' any more—tendents to look after—'

'That girl in black,' her self to take care of, and make as happy as all my love and my strength, and my life's devotion can,' said Despard. 'Maisie, my darling, God grant that you may never regret your generosity and goodness.'

'No, no,' she murmured, 'yours are far greater, far, far greater.'

There was a moment's silence. Then suddenly Despard put his hand into his pocket and held out something to Maisie.

'Look,' he said, 'do you remember? I should have returned it to you, but I could not make up my mind to it. I have never parted with it night or day, all these years.'

It was the little silver vinaigrette.

.....

This all happened several years ago, and, by what I can gather, there are few happier people than Despard Norreys and Lady Margaret, his wife.

THE END.

BOOKS OF INSTRUCTION

Everyone His Own Mechanic, 924 pages, \$1.80

The Amateur Carpenter and Builder, 90 cts.

The Doctor at Home, by George Elack, M. B., 90 cts.

Anatomy and Physiology for Nurses, by Diana Clifford Kimber, \$2.75

The Woman Beautiful, or Maidenhood Marriage Maternity, \$1.50

Home Nursing, by Sister Grace, 30 cts.

The Young Wife's Advice Book, by G. Black, M. B., 30 cts.

The Open-Air Treatment of Pulmonary Tuberculosis, \$1.50

The Management of Infancy, by Andrew Combe, M. D., 30 cts.

What a Young Boy Ought to Know, \$1.00

What a Young Man Ought to Know, \$1.00

What a Young Husband Ought to Know, \$1.00

What a Man of Forty-Five Ought to Know, \$1.00

What a Young Girl Ought to Know, \$1.00

What a Young Woman Ought to Know, \$1.00

What a Young Wife Ought to Know, \$1.00

What a Woman of Forty-Five Ought to Know, \$1.00

Mrs. Beeton's Book of Household Management, containing over 2000 pages, \$2.00

The White House Cook Book, \$1.00

The Culture of Vegetables and Flowers, by Sutton & Sons, \$1.50

Poultry and Pigeons, by W. W. Broomhead, 25 cts.

Nelson's Encyclopedia, 21 vols. now issued, 25 cts. per vol.

Everyman's Library, 561 titles, cloth, 25 cts.

DICKS & Coy.
Folger Bookstore.

LIPTON'S ESSENCE of COFFEE & CHICORY

WAS THE FIRST of its kind, and still remains FIRST in its kind.



Four Reasons for its popularity are:

- 1--High Quality.
- 2--Delicacy of Flavour.
- 3--Simplicity of Making.
- 4--Low Price.

A trial will convince anyone who may not have previously used it.

HENRY BLAIR,
Wholesale and Retail Agent for Lipton, Limited.

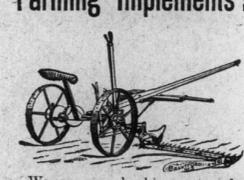
SLATTERY'S

Wholesale Dry Goods House. WE OFFER to our Customers, the Trade and Output Buyers, this Autumn, the best selected Stock of Dry Goods of all kinds—American and English—yet put on the market.

See our Stock of Fleece Underwear, Muslins, Embroideries and Dress Goods before purchasing elsewhere!

W. A. SLATTERY, Slattery Build'g,
New North and George's Street—near City Hall

MASSEY-HARRIS CO.'S Farming Implements!



We are now booking orders for those High Grade and well-known Implements, and would request intending purchasers to place their order as soon as possible.

Catalogue and Prices on application.

MARTIN HARDWARE Co.,
mch21 Agents.

POTATOES!

We offer To-Day, 200 Sacks ENGLISH POTATOES, Choicest Quality.

F. McNAMARA, Queer St.

The Public Demand

is for prompt settlements in times of distress—when every dollar is in value as big as a cart-wheel. Ask any of my policy holders how long it has taken me to square up their losses. I am willing to stand or fall by what they say.

PERCIE JOHNSON,
Insurance Agent.

Royal Victoria College,
McGill University, Montreal

For Resident and Day Students. Students prepared for Degrees in Arts, Pure Science and Music. Scholarships are awarded annually.

For all information apply to **THE WARDEN**

FASHION BOOKS!

The Spring Fashion Books are selling rapidly, although late in arriving. Ladies should secure them now.

Weldon's Ladies' Journal, with 6 cut out patterns and a transfer, 10c.

Harrison's Illustrated Dressmaker, with cut out patterns, 10c.

Fashions for All, with 5 patterns, suit dress, blouse, etc., 10c.

Weldon's Illustrated Dressmaker, with handsome blouse patterns, 5c received.

Weldon's Home Dressmaker, No. 204, with blouse and over-blouse patterns, 5c.

Weldon's Children's Fashions, with girl's frock and boys' knickers, 5c.

Weldon's Children's Dressmaker, with three full size patterns, 5c.

Ladies' Companion, with four useful patterns, 15c.

Woman's World Fashions, Home Chat, Cookery Recipes, Stories, etc.

Cookery Recipes, Stories, etc.

Woman's Life Fashions, Household Hints, Short Stories, etc., 5c.

Our Home Blouse, Chemise, Night Dress and other patterns, 5c.

Butterick Metropolitan Fashions with hundreds of illustrations, 30c.

Weldon's Journal of Costumes, with 4 coloured plates and 6 patterns, 15c.

The Designer Illustrated, 15c.

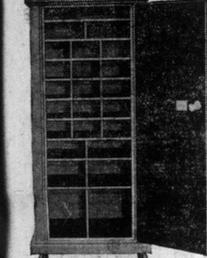
Ladies' Home Journal, 15c.

Woman's Companion, 15c.

Woman at Home, 15c.

A few back numbers of Weldon's and other Ladies' Magazines at half-price. Yearly subscriptions, with promptly mailed to any address.

Garland's Bookstores
177-9 and 253 Water St., St. John's.



Pay only a trifle more for The Safe-Cabinet

Then you will have a cabinet that does all a wooden file can do plus this most important thing—protects your papers from fire, theft, dust and moisture. Measured by price alone, anyone can afford to buy The Safe-Cabinet. Measured by value, no one can afford to be without it.

FRED. V. CHESMAN, Agt.

BOVRIL IS ALL BEEF.

Questions we are often asked.

Q.—What is the sediment at the bottom of a cup of Bovril?

A.—That is a valuable portion of the nourishment, and should never be left.

Q.—Are you serious when you say that Bovril is more nourishing than ordinary Meat Extract or Home-made Beef Tea?

A.—Certainly! and we have for years offered large rewards to anyone who can prove the contrary.

Q.—But can you prove your statement?

A.—Yes—from the pen of Baron Liebig himself, who told the world that the man who managed to get the nourishing, as well as the stimulating properties of Beef in a liquid form, would produce something far better than Liebig's Extract, and would be a public benefactor.

Q.—And you have done this?

A.—Yes. By a special process, the entire nutritious constituents of prime beef are separately treated, pulverized and added to specially prepared Meat Extract, and that is Bovril.

Don't experiment with artificial imitations of dubious quality (which are dear at any price) when such a tried and proven nutritious food beverage "made in England" is within your reach.

T. J. EDENS,
Agent for Nfld.

ANYONE, anywhere.

can start a mail order business at home. No canvassing. Be your own boss. Send for free booklet. Tell 1 c. H. 50000, 174 Lockport, N. Y.